

# The Religious Turncoat,

## O R, a Late

# Jacobite divine turn'd Williamite

*tune of, London is a fine town.*

*Licensed according to Order.*

( 1 )

**I** Lov'd no King in forty one,  
when prelacy went down;  
a Cloak and Band, I then put on,  
And preach'd against the Crown,  
Chorus.

A Turncoat is a cunning Man,  
that cants to admiration;  
And prays for any King to gain,  
the Peoples approbation.

( 2 )

I shew'd them the Paths to Heaven untrod  
from Pop'ry to refine 'em,  
And taught the People to serve God,  
as if the Devil were in 'em.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 3 )

When Charles return'd into our Land,  
the English Church supporter,  
I shifted of my Cloak and Band,  
and so became a courtier,

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 4 )

The King's Religion I profess,  
and found there was no harm in't:  
i cog'd and flatter'd like the rest,  
till i had got preferment.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 5 )

i taught my conscience how to cope,  
with honesty or evil;  
And when i rail'd against the Pope,  
i sided with the Devil.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 6 )

when Royal James began his Reign,  
and mass was used in common,  
i shifted off my faith again,  
and then became a Roman.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 7 )

I Order's took i'th Church of Rome,  
and Read the Declarations,  
And prov'd that all the world must come,  
to transubstantiation,

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 8 )

His Holyness the Pope to please,  
by the Lords assistance,  
To bring in Pop'ry with more ease,  
i preach'd up Non resistance.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 9 )

Our Prince of Wales was soon betray'd,  
and then the head strong Rabble,  
Grew angry with the child, and made,  
the Devil rock the Cradle.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 10 )

when cause grow sick, and King grew tame  
i fell from Priest to Pagan;  
Just as the Belgick Lyon came,  
to quell the Romish Dragon,

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 11 )

When William had possess the Throne;  
and cur'd the Nations Grievance,  
New Principles i then put on,  
and swore to him allegiance.

Chorus.

a turncoat, &c.

( 12 )

And now preach up K. Williams right,  
pray for his foes confusion;  
And shall remain a Williamite,  
till another Revolution.

Chorus.

A turncoat is a cunning Man,  
that cants to admiration,  
And prays for any King to gain,  
the Peoples approbation.